is deeply indented and of curious depths. Now there is anchorage at twenty fathoms a few feet from the shore, and now an entire inlet is only a couple of feet deep. Tongues of low sandy land, where the pandanus flourishes, push out into the sea, blocking, from the road, the lovely view. In a canoe, striking across to Vairao, the great mountains of the main island behind one slowly reveal themselves in a scene of grandeur and beauty of which it is hard to say too much. And any way, if we strike in among the coconuts, we soon find an abrupt barrier of five or six hundred feet which has to be negotiated almost. on hands and knees. This barrier, at the extreme end of Taiarapu, rises in some cases sheer, in others nearly so, out of the lagoon, rises in a succession of monstrous hewn triangular hills that are all of them covered with bush. The road, which has

been running through Vairao and the next district of Teahupoo, straggles across a final river and gives up in despair. It is literally a feat of mountaineering to go by land all round this " Pan " as it is called. But a canoe or a launch will open, up mile on mile of enchanted coast,